

White Majority in the State.
We have stated upon several occasions apparently in the face of the returns to the contrary, that the white majority in the State would be about twenty-five thousand. We are still of this opinion, although the *Sentinel* of the 2d instant, publishes returns from upwards of sixty counties, in which the whites exceed the blacks by less than eight thousand, while its calculations are that this majority will be doubled in the remaining twenty-four or five counties, being for the most part situated in the West. The *Standard* of the 3d instant, contains returns from sixty-four counties, in which the white majority is 8,995. We suppose the returns of both papers embrace the same counties, with the addition of one or two more received in time for the later issue of

vided among the "loyal" masses rather than be expended by its possessors in building up the trade even of Philadelphia. There must be more community of feeling between this section and that city before there can be intimate business relations. If we differ politically, let these differences be founded upon principle, and not be influenced by an insane hatred of our people which extends to their disfranchisement, the political elevation of the negro over the white man, and the confiscation of their property. So long as this condition of things lasts, our people will close their hearts and their purses too against that city.

lure chamber set upon the stage, and close by is the chamber where the murder of Malcolm was said to have occurred in 1034, in which the body of the king was introduced in the body out of the wardrobe—a favorite Scotch method of disposing of friends who had answered their purpose in some time. Adjacent are two large, rude halls, of ancient date, the ceiling being decorated with 1327, the year when introduced. Otherwise the chambers have the ineffable charm of rude antiquity.—Their very bareness is a blessing. The grim actuality of by-gone times is over the anterior. So powerful are the influences of the past that the very walls seem not help feeling that the actual scene in Macbeth was there present. There was the half dark, half glaring lamp-lit chamber, where the banquet was held when Banquo strode across. You could hear the drunken struggling of the company near by, as they believed stood on the very spot, and which the tottering murderer stum- bled. The chamber door opened again, as it did when the steel-nerved lady came out to receive her terror and consciousness-stricken husband, and you glanced into the dim window and saw the guards sitting among the trees, and the “kell” was dying away up the dark glade, which night left blank among the trees. There is real tragedy enough in the castle. The widow of the

The mighty empire passed away as the
 tattered fabric of a dream. The gates of
 the city were closed, and the people
 more than half a million men had strug-
 gled; in sight of which battles of bloodst-
 ined volume had been fought, until the very
 ground about it had been kneaded with
 the bones of the slain. The people, who
 lay, without even sentine to challenge
 the insolent invaders. Forty Massachu-
 setts cavalymen, without let or hindrance,
 rode into its streets, and planted their gui-
 ons in the city square. It was as the end
 of that empire which the history of the
 world has ascribed as quickly and grandly found-
 ed by Rienzi, "the last of the Roman Tri-
 umvirs," which ascended and increased to
 the astonished gaze of mankind until the
 day of its fall. It was the last of the
 empires of the world, the last of the
 four parts of the world, exclaiming,
 "This, too, is mine;" but which, at last,
 devoured by mis-government and de-
 stroyed by party, perished miserably as in
 the case of the other empires of the
 world. The Count of Minorbino in-
 troduced himself into Rome; and carried
 the quarter of the Colonna; and bar-
 raged the

He declared that the country was only suffering from violent surprises and an exaggerated alarm; its resolution would soon erect again; the present condition was that of panic, and patriotism would be aroused when it heard the commanding and re-assuring tones of authority. He insisted that the war was not hopeless. The armies could be reassembled, and there would be new calls for enlistments and new incentives to the country's service. He said that even the few hundred men he yet united around him were enough to protect the war until the panic had passed away, and they would then be a nucleus of thousands more. He urged his officers

Internal Revenue laws. It is to go to in I
Supreme Court before it is surrendered. in M

coast is expected to be unusually
this year.

Amphrey Marshall's daughter is writ-
ing a novel.

P. Jeffroy, a native of Virginia, re-
cently died in Brazil.

General McClellan has taken his passage
for New York for the first week
of November.

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